

Vol. I, No. 3  
April 9, 1946

# TREASURE CHEST

OF  
FUN &  
FACTS

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PUZZLE PAGE

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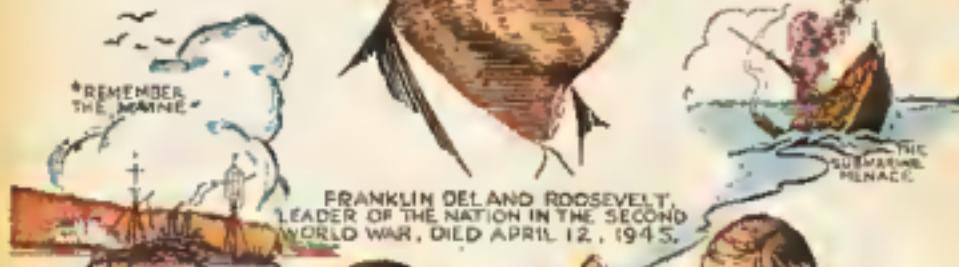


# APRIL Days to Remember



PAUL REVERE

APRIL 19, 1775 - THE REVOLUTION BEGAN WITH THE BATTLE OF LEXINGTON AND CONCORD.

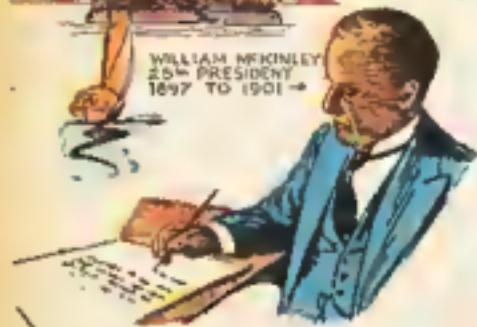


APRIL 12, 1861 - THE CIVIL WAR BEGAN WITH THE FIRING ON FORT SUMTER.



FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT, LEADER OF THE NATION IN THE SECOND WORLD WAR, DIED APRIL 12, 1945.

WILLIAM MCKINLEY,  
25<sup>th</sup> PRESIDENT,  
1897 TO 1901 -



WOODROW WILSON,  
28<sup>th</sup> PRESIDENT,  
1913 TO 1921 -



APRIL 25, 1898 - THE SPANISH AMERICAN WAR BEGAN

APRIL 6, 1917 - THE DECLARATION OF WAR AGAINST GERMANY MARKED THE ENTRANCE OF THE UNITED STATES INTO THE FIRST WORLD WAR.

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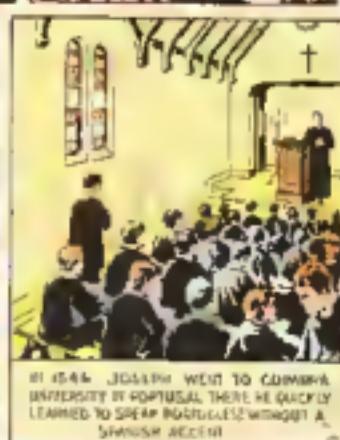


—CAME CATASTROPHE! A LADDER  
FELL ON JOSEPH WHILE HE WAS PLAYING.



His poor health did not prevent his excelling in the classroom.

First rewards for him  
to Joseph Anchieta!



ALL THIS WHILE THE CRAZIEST ADVENTURE HIS SPIN BURNED IN THE MOY RIVER AND ONCE DREAMED OF BEING A BRAZILIAN, AT LAST HE MADE A GREAT DECISION.



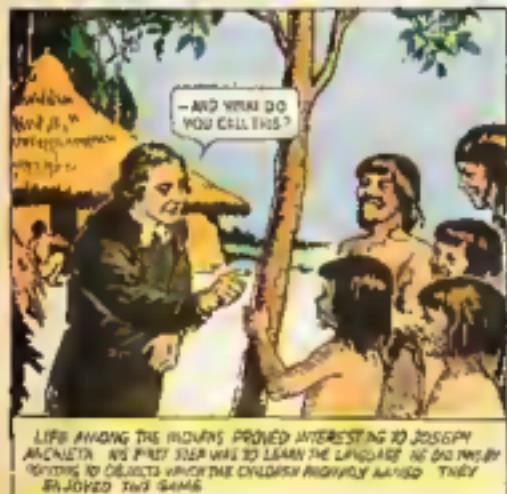
YES LARRY, NOW THAT I CAN WALK BETTER I HAVE TIME UP MY MIND TO BRAZIL. ADMITTED TO THE SOCIETY OF JESUS, I WANT TO BECOME A BRAZILIAN.

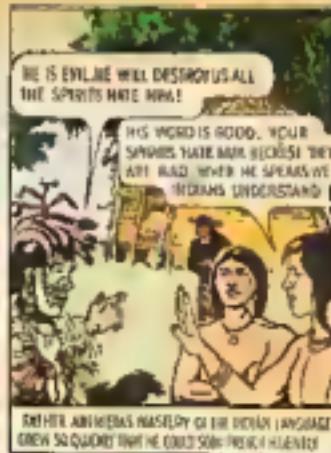
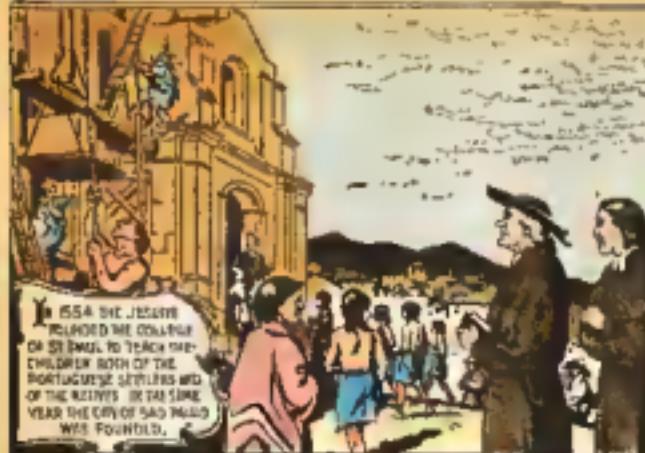


JOSEPH YOU WANTED THEM WELL I TALK, I THINK YOU SHOULD GO TO BRAZIL, FATHER HOBREGA WRITES THAT HE CLIMBED THE HE IS VERY HEARTACHE.



ARDINHOA.





FATHER ANDRAE TAUGHT THE INDIANS BOTH THE GOSPEL STORY IN THEIR NATIVE TONGUE. HE WROTE LITTLE RELIGIOUS PLAYS FOR THEM.

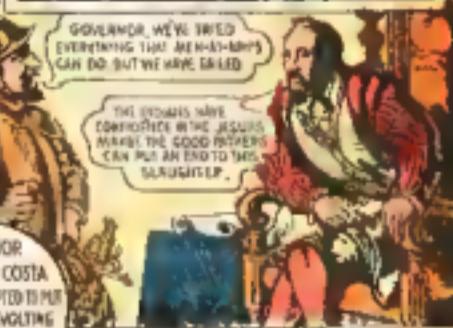


THE INDIANS HAD NO CONCEPT OF ONE GOD. THE NEAREST IDEA WAS THEIR PERSONIFICATION OF THUNDER, WHICH THEY CALLED TUPAN.

FATHER ANDRAE'S MISSION, HOWEVER, WAS NOT WITHOUT POWERFUL. THE TERRIBLE GUARANI INDIANS WITH WHICH HE LIVED HAD BEEN CHRISTIANS. SOME OF THE UNCONVERTED HERETIC ANDRAE PERSECUTED THE CHRISTIANS, AND THEM SOUGHT TO KILL AND EAT THEM. THE CHRISTIAN BRAHMIN ANDRAE DIED FOR THEIR FAITH AND IS COUNTED AMONG THE FIRST AMERICAN MARTYRS.



THE TAMOIO INDIANS, A BRANCH OF THE TUPI-GUARANI TRIBE, WENT ON THE WAR PATH, RUMAGING THE COASTS OF BRAZIL







ON FIVE MORNINGS,  
FATHER MICHELETTA  
REMAINED AMONG THE  
INDIANS. FATHER  
MOREIRA LEFT AT THE  
END OF THE SECOND MONTH  
LEAVING WRITING FATHER  
FATHER ANTONETTA WRITING  
IN THE SANDS & POEM  
TO THE VIRGIN, AS  
HE WROTE EACH STANZA,  
HE MIMICED IT, THEN  
WRITING IT OUT.



IN 1595 FATHER ANCHETA'S BRAZILIAN  
"GRAMMAR OF LANGUAGES SPOKEN ALONG THE BRAZILIAN COAST"  
WAS PUBLISHED IN COINHOA.



27th WIND UP FRENCH  
ATTACKS BY THE FRENCH,  
THE CROWN PRO DESENARIO  
OF S. GERMAIN WAS FORCED  
IN 1547. TODAY THE CITY  
IS THE CAPITAL OF  
TURKEY. 5



THINGS ARE TO GOD!  
NOW WE HAVE SOMETHING  
WHICH WILL ENABLE  
MISSIONARIES TO LEARN  
THE LANGUAGE OF THESE  
NATIVES IN PORTUGAL,  
THEN WHEN THEY  
COME HERE THEY  
WILL GO INTO THE  
VINEYARD  
UNPREPARED.



TWO YEARS LATER AT THE AGE OF 64, FATHER ANCHETA DIED. TRULY HE HAD BEEN A LION OF THE CROSS, A WORTHY FRIEND AND FOLLOWER OF THE GREAT LOYOLA, AND A FOUNDER OF BRAZIL.

# SKEE BARRY'S SAVAGE DIVER-U.S.N.

PART  
3

AS THE NAVY SALVAGE BOAT COMES ALONGSIDE, SKEE SEES IT IS AN ARMY LAUNCH

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

FERRY JUST RAMMED  
A BARGE, LOADED  
WITH CARGO, DOWN  
THE RIVER. NEED HELP  
IMMEDIATELY.

TAKE US THERE. WE'LL  
FOLLOW IN YOUR WAKE

WRECK MUST BE  
NEAR TWENTY -  
THIRD STREET DOCK

WHEN THE NAVY SALVAGE BOAT ARRIVES AT THE  
SCENE OF ACCIDENT, SALVORS FIND BARGE SINKING FAST,  
BUT FERRY HAS SUFFERED ONLY SLIGHT DAMAGE TO BOW.

TOWING HAWSE ON THE BARGE  
HAS PARTED.

BARGE IS SINKING,  
SIR AND IT'S LOADED  
WITH TOMMY GUNS



THANKS, LARRY.  
YOU WARNED US  
JUST IN TIME...

WEATHER'S TOO  
DIRTY TO DIVE  
TODAY.

THOSE GUNS WERE  
TO BE LOADED TONIGHT.  
THEY MUST BE SALVAGED  
AT ONCE, FREIGHTER IS  
SCHEDULED TO SAIL.

WHAT'S THE  
QUICKEST YOU  
CAN SALVAGE  
THE GUNS?

WE'LL START  
TOMORROW. BUT  
I'LL HAVE TO HAVE  
A MAN FOR THE  
FIRST DIVE  
TONIGHT.

I NEED A DIVER TO  
GO DOWN TO LOCATE THE  
WRECK AND MARK  
THE SPOT FOR SALVAGE  
OPERATIONS. I'M ASKING  
FOR A VOLUNTEER. THE  
DIVE IS DANGEROUS.

I'M READY, SIR.  
GIVE ME MY ORDERS,  
SIR.

TO BE CONTINUED

# LAND of SANCTUARY

## FOUNDING OF MARYLAND

PART 3



WILLIAM CLAIBORNE BUILT A BREEZE FOR THE ANARCHY FOUNDERS AMONG THE MARYLAND COLONISTS.



6. MARYLAND ALLOWED SLAVES, KIGHTS AND THIEVES, QUAKERS AND OTHERS WHO WERE PERSECUTED IN NEW ENGLAND, TO SETTLE THERE ACCORDING TO THEIR OWN CONSCIENTIES WITHOUT FEAR OF DISMANTLING.



CATHOLICS LIKE WILLIAM LEWIS HAD BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF REBELLION PASTORAL AND FORBIDDEN AS HIS SISTER TO READ MASS. BUT GODS WERE BRIGHT TO COUNT AND PUNISHED SIGHTS OF ACTS OF RELIGIOUS TOLERANCE.



FROM ENGLAND, LORD BALTIMORE HAD CAPTAIN GIBBONS OF BOSTON IN 1643 OFFER THE LAND TO NEAR ENGLANDERS WHO WOULD MOVE TO MARYLAND. HE PROMISED FREEDOM OF RELIGION AS WELL AS THE PRIVILEGES ENJOYED BY CATHOLICS.



INDIANS GREW TO LOVE THE MARYLANDERS AMONG THEM AS THEY BECAME CHRISTIANS. EMPEROR JAMES I AND HIS FAMILY, THE EMPEROR'S DAUGHTER BECOME THE MRS. OF MARY BENT, WIFE OF GOVERNOR CALVERT'S GOOD FRIEND, GILES BENT.



7. THEN... CIVIL WAR BROKE OUT IN ENGLAND. CROMWELL AND HIS PARTISANS ESTABLISHED THEIR SWEEPING IN JAMESTOWN, VA., THE NEWS WAS RECEIVED EAGERLY.



8. IN AMERICA, THE ENGLISH CIVIL WAR WAS REFLECTED IN DISORDERS AMONG THE PEOPLE. RELIGIOUS DIFFERENCES REACHED FEVER HEAT.



GOVERNOR CALVERT FEARFUL OF THE DANGER TO HIS COLONY FROM THE ANTI-ROYALISTS BECAUSE OF HIS LOYALTY TO THE KING, WENT TO ENGLAND TO CONSULT WITH HIS BROTHER, LORD BALTIMORE.

IT IS HEREBY AGREED IN  
GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF MARYLAND  
THAT WE PASS THE TOLERATION  
ACT.

WITH THE KING OUT  
OF THE WAY, NOW IS THE  
TIME TO GET ME AT  
BALTIMORE.

THE MARYLAND ASSEMBLY  
REPEALED THE TOLERATION ACT  
DIDN'T IT? NOW, LET'S AD  
OURSELVES OF THE MONARCHISTIC  
— TRAITORS TO ENGLAND!

THEN—  
CHARLES I WAS  
EXECUTED—  
JANUARY, 1649—  
CROMWELL AND THE  
COMMON-  
WEALTH WERE  
IN CONTROL OF  
ENGLAND AND HER  
COLONIES.

ZONG BALTIMORE, IN ORDER TO quell  
THE REBELLIOUS PASSIONS NURSED BY THE  
REBELLION OF INGLE AND CLARKE, RE-  
SENT OVER THE PROVISIONS OF THE  
TOLERATION ACT — FREEDOM FOR  
ALL RELIGIONS. THOMAS GREGG,  
A CATHOLIC, WAS REplaced BY  
WILLIAM STONE, A PROTESTANT AS  
GOVERNOR.

CLARKE, APPORTED A COMMISSION  
BY THE NEW ENGLISH GOVERN-  
MENT, FLEETED IN TH BARKET, AN-  
OTHER COMMISSIONER, TO EASY  
CONTROL OF MARYLAND. HE ACCUSED  
BALTIMORE'S GOVERNMENT OF  
DISLOYALTY TO THE COMMONWEALTH.



GOVERNOR STONE AND MARYLAND ROYALISTS FOUGHT  
BRAVELY AGAINST CLARKE AND HIS FACTION  
AT SEVERLY, BUT WERE DEFEATED.



THOUGH CLARKE PROMISED  
QUARTER TO GOVERNOR JONES'S  
MEN, HE DID NOT KEEP HIS WORD.  
MEN WERE KILLED, PRISONS  
FLED TO VIRGINIA AND LIVED IN  
HIDDEN, ALL PRACTICE OF  
CATHOLICISM IN MARYLAND  
WAS PROHIBITED.

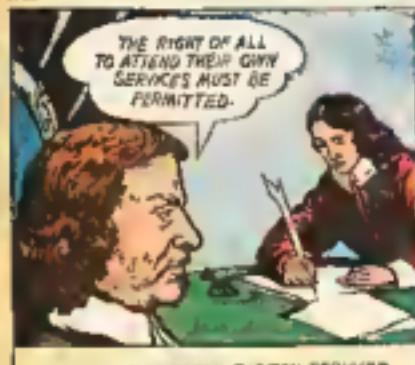


IF WHAT YOU SAY  
IS TRUE, THE  
TOLERATION ACT  
MUST BE  
ENFORCED.

I'LL VOUCH FOR THE  
TRUTH OF HIS WORDS.



LOD BALTIMORE TOLD CROMWELL  
OF THE TROUBLE IN MARYLAND.



CROMWELL, THE STEIN PLANTER REBUKED  
CLARKE AND THE COMMISSIONERS. HE ORDERED  
LOD BALTIMORE'S AUTHORITY RESPECTED ----- AND TOLERATION OF CATHOLICS WAS FOR THE TIME RESTORED.



SUNDAY MORNING

EARLY  
MORNING



LORD BALTIMORE RECEIVED A COMMISSION FROM KING CHARLES TO SEIZE LONDON SHIPS PUTTING OFF AT ST. MARY'S...



WHILE GOV CALVERT WAS IN ENGLAND...



LORD BALTIMORE SENT THE KING'S COMMISSION ON ANEAD TO GOVERNOR CALVERT IN MARYLAND. IT ARRIVED JUST IN TIME—RICHARD INGLE, AN ANTI-ROYALIST, HAD Sailed FROM LONDON IN AN ARMED SHIP, TO ATTACK ST. MARY'S.



RICHARD INGLE ESCAPED FROM HIS CAPTIVITY IN MARYLAND. SOON AFTER HE RETURNED TO ENGLAND...



WILLIAM CLAIBORNE, YOUR ALMIGHTY CHIEF OF CONFEDERATE IN MARYLAND OVER INGLE, HE FIRED UPON AND CAPTURED KENT ISLAND FROM THE MARYLANDERS.



RICHARD INGLE RETURNED FROM ENGLAND WITH ANOTHER ARMED VESSEL. HE AND HIS CREW, TOGETHER WITH INDIANS AND ANTI-ROYALISTS OF MARYLAND, TOOK POSSESSION OF ST. MARY'S — DESTROYING RECORDS, BURNING AND PILLAGING. GOV CALVERT, JUST BACK FROM ENGLAND, HAD TO FLEE TO FRIENDS IN VIRGINIA.



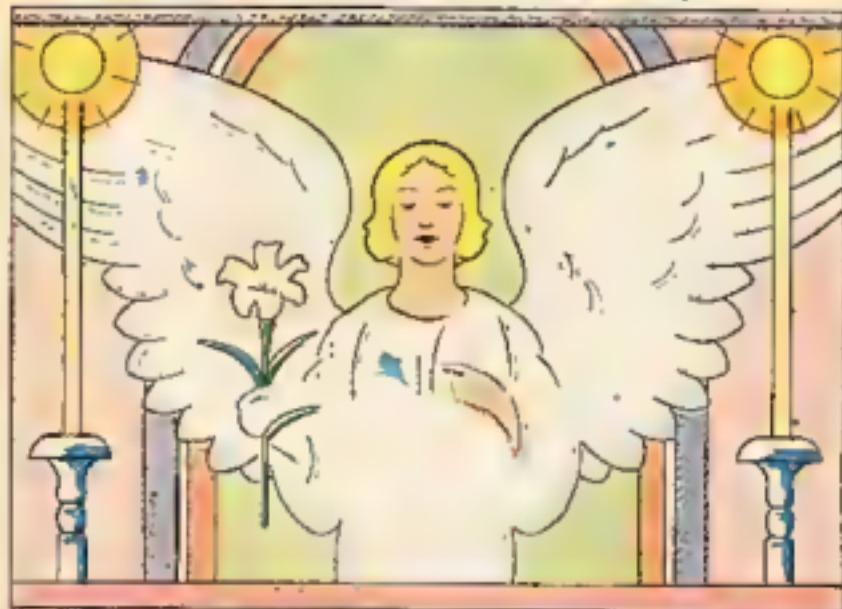
ELIJAH WHITE AND COLEBY WERE SENT TO ENGLAND TO BE HANGED.



GOV GOV CALVERT GATHERED A SMALL FORCE OF VOLUNTEERS IN VIRGINIA WITH WHICH HE RECAPTURED ST. MARY'S WITHOUT RESISTANCE. LATER HE DROVE CLAIBORNE FROM KENT ISLAND.

NO SOONER HAD GOVERNOR CALVERT BROUGHT PEACE AND ORDER TO HIS COLONY, THAN HE WAS TAKEN ILL AND DIED, JUNE 9<sup>TH</sup> 1647. BEFORE HIS DEATH HE APPOINTED THOMAS GREENE HIS SUCCESSOR.

# MAKE YOUR OWN EASTER CARDS



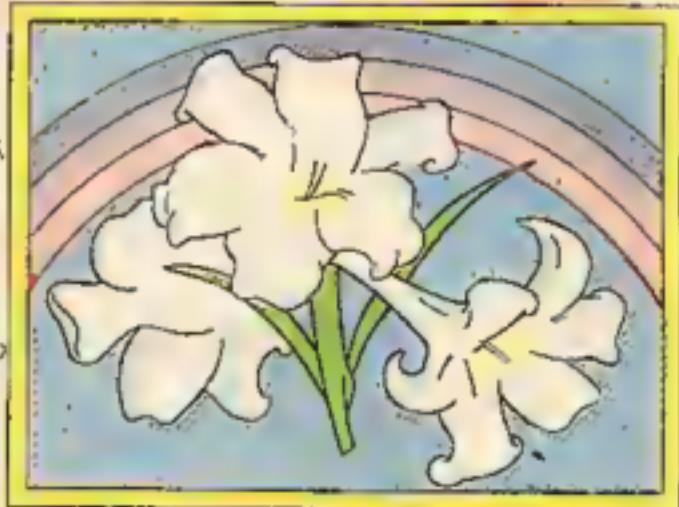
## DIRECTIONS

1. GET PLAIN WHITE CARDS, WITH ENVELOPES, IF YOU CHOOSE, OR PLAIN WHITE DRAWING PAPER.

WITH SOFT LEAD PENCIL, BLACKEN ONE SIDE OF A SHEET OF THIN PAPER, FIVE INCHES BY SIX INCHES. LAY THIS, BLACKENED SIDE DOWN, ON YOUR BLANK CARD. ON TOP OF THIS PLACE THE PICTURE TO BE COPIED FACE UP.

HOLD THE THREE SHEETS FIRMLY TOGETHER. THEN, USING A SHARPENED STICK—OR A SHARP BONE KNITTING NEEDLE WOULD BE BETTER—GO OVER ALL OUTLINES.

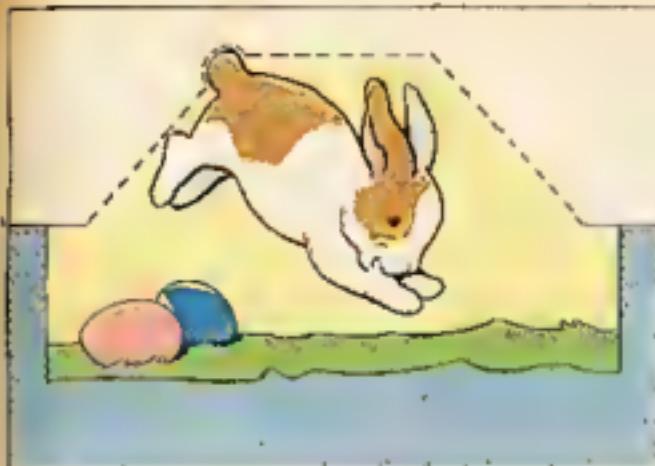
NOW YOU HAVE YOUR PICTURE IN LIGHT OUTLINE ON THE CARD.



2. WITH A LEAD PENCIL, CAREFULLY GO OVER THIS OUTLINE. NOW YOU ARE READY TO COLOR YOUR CARD WITH COLORED PENCILS, CRAYONS, OR WATER COLORS.

# Place Cards for Easter

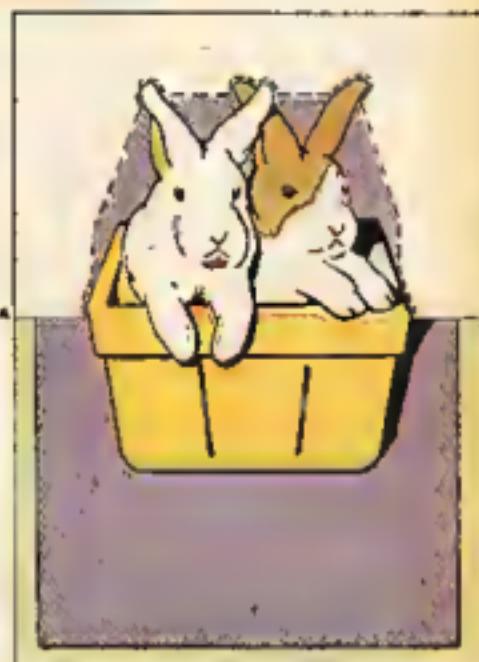
1.



FOR THE PLACE CARDS, FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS SHOWN ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE.

YOU CAN USE THE BLACKENED TRANSFER PAPERS AGAIN.

COPY THE COLORING OF THE ORIGINALS.



2. TO MAKE THE BUNNY CARD STAND UP, CUT ALONG THE DOTTED LINE, AND FOLD BACK THE UPPER PART AT POINT MARKED "A".

Like this



# CHUCK WHITE

PART  
3

CHUCK'S FIRST DAY AT ST. JOHN'S HIGH SCHOOL HAD ENDED IN A FIGHT WITH JOE KELLY WHO HAD BEEN ASKED BY THE ATHLETIC COACH, FATHER CARROLL, TO LOOK AFTER THE NEW BOY.

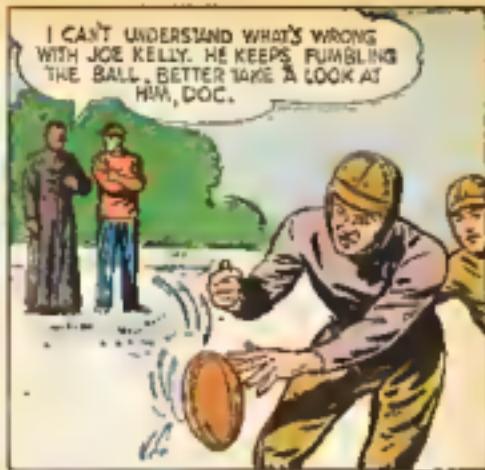


JOE DIDN'T TELL HOW BADLY CHUCK HAD BEHAVED, AND FATHER CARROLL DIDN'T PRESS JOE FOR DETAILS.





CHUCK STOOD WATCHING THE FOOTBALL SQUAD RUNNING THROUGH PLAYS. HE DONT FEEL LIKE GOING HOME.



WHEN JOE WAS CALLED OFF THE FIELD BY FATHER CARROLL, CHUCK DECIDED TO GO HOME.



YOU'D BETTER LIKE IT, BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO GO THERE WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.







# ALL ABOARD

## THE STORY OF RAILROADS

BY LAWRENCE WING

WHILE HE AND OTHERS WORKED, THE BALTIMORE & OHIO R.R., WHOSE CORNER STONE HAD BEEN LAID BY CHARLES CARROLL OF CARROLLTON TWO YEARS BEFORE, WENT INTO REGULAR SERVICE, THE FIRST TO PROVIDE PUBLIC RIDES IN THE U.S.

ONE GREAT DIFFICULTY IN EARLY DAYS--LOCOMOTIVES, ESPECIALLY ENGLISH ONES LIKE STEPHENSON'S, WERE TOO HEAVY FOR THE FLIMSY WOODEN AND IRON RAILS. PETER COOPER OF NEW YORK WAS ONE DESIGNER WHO TACKLED THE PROBLEM.



THERE IT IS, GENTLEMEN. SMALL, COMPACT, AND LIGHT ENOUGH FOR YOUR RAILS.

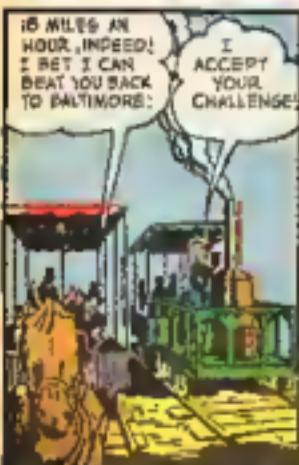
A REGULAR  
TOM THUMB!

IT'S  
TINY!



18 MILES AN HOUR, INDEED! I BET I CAN BEAT YOU BACK TO BALTIMORE!

I ACCEPT  
YOUR  
CHALLENGE!



WAIT TILL  
I GET STEAM  
UP, THEN WE'LL  
SEE!

GO  
ON, GET  
A HORSE!



ONCE THE 'TOM THUMB' GOT UP STEAM, IT FLEW PAST THE HORSE-DRAWN TRAIN. B&O ENGINEERS WERE IMPRESSED BY THE PERFORMANCE OF THE 'TOM THUMB'.



NEW RAILROADS SPRANG UP: THE PONTCHARTRAIN RR, NEW ORLEANS TO LAKE PONTCHARTRAIN; LEXINGTON AND OHIO; BOSTON & LOWELL, BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE; BOSTON AND WORCESTER, AND OTHERS. ONE DIFFICULTY REMAINED; IN MAKING LOCOMOTIVES LIGHT ENOUGH TO RUN ON THE RAILS, U.S. DESIGNERS MADE THEM TOO LIGHT TO HAUL HEAVY LOADS.



1830. DURING A TRIP TO ENGLAND, ROBERT L. STEVENS, SON OF COLONEL STEVENS, INVENTED THE RAIL DESIGN WHICH IS ESSENTIALLY THE SAME AS TODAY'S. RAILROAD MEN THOUGHT IT TOO HEAVY, BUT TODAY'S RAIL IS 5 TIMES HEAVIER THAN STEVENS'.



"BEST FRIEND OF CHARLESTON", BUILT BY WEST POINT FOUNDRY OF NEW YORK FOR SOUTH CAROLINA RR, IS GENERALLY REGARDED AS THE FIRST AMERICAN-BUILT LOCOMOTIVE CAPABLE OF GIVING PRACTICAL PASSENGER SERVICE ON CHRISTMAS DAY, 1831.....



21 MILES AN HOUR! THAT'S JUST CREEPING ALONG!

NOT IN THOSE DAYS. AND THERE WERE LOTS OF OTHER DIFFERENCES. A TYPICAL RIDE WENT LIKE THIS...



WHAT'S THAT FOR?

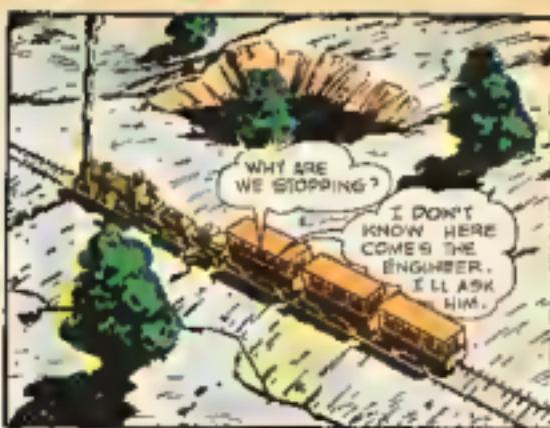
THAT'S A COW-CATCHER INVENTED BY ISAAC DRIES. IT PICKS UP AND BRUSHES ASIDE ANIMALS WANDERING ON THE TRACK.

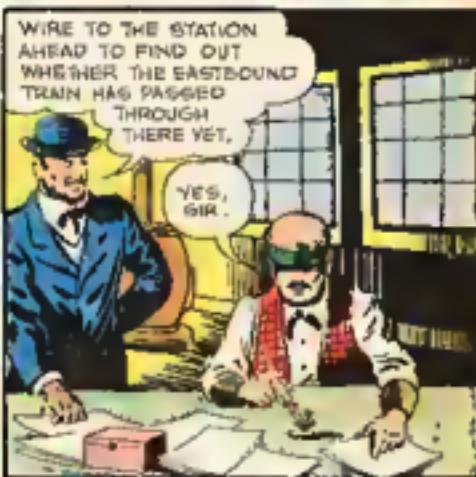
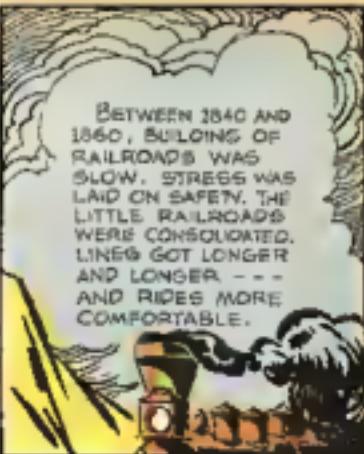


IS THAT BELL TO WARN PEOPLE WE'RE COMING?

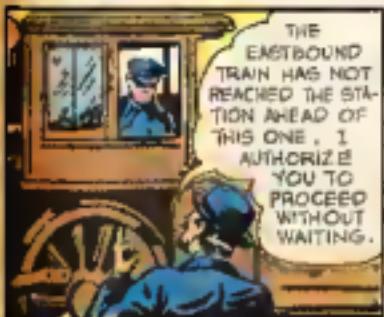
YES, AND THAT IS A SANDBOX TO SPREAD SAND ON THE RAILS WHEN THEY'RE WET SO THE WHEELS WON'T SLIP.







1850. THERE WAS NO WAY OF KNOWING WHEN TRAINS WERE COMING. A TRAIN GOING ONE WAY HAD TO WAIT ON A SIDING FOR THE TRAIN GOING THE OTHER WAY TO PASS. SOMETIMES HOURS WOULD BE LOST.



UNDER MINOT'S ORDERS, THE TRAIN PROCEEDED, FINDING OUT AT EACH STOP WHERE THE ONCOMING EASTBOUND TRAIN WAS. THIS WAS THE FIRST USE OF TELEGRAPH FOR THE DISPATCHING OF TRAINS.





THIS CAR WILL ANSWER THE NEED OF PASSENGERS WHO WISH TO MAKE LONG TRIPS IN COMFORT WITHOUT SITTING UP ALL NIGHT.



1865, THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT RENTED THE PULLMAN CAR TO CARRY ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S BODY FROM CHICAGO TO SPRINGFIELD.



THEN GENERAL GRANT USED IT FOR A TRIP TO HIS HOME IN GALENA, ILL. RAILROADS REBUILT STATIONS AND REMOVED OBSTRUCTIONS TO PERMIT ITS USE. MORE PULLMANS WERE BUILT.



IT TOOK A LONG TIME TO GET PEOPLE ACCUSTOMED TO THE SLEEPER PULLMAN. LATER, INTRODUCED THE DINING CAR.



# WHAT TIME IS IT?

## TELLING TIME THROUGH THE AGES



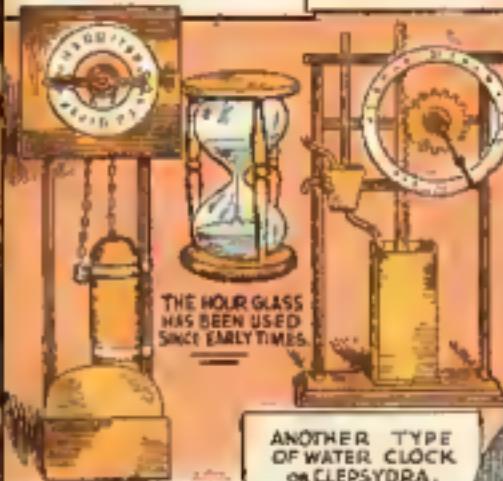
AN ANCIENT CHINESE  
WATER CLOCK.  
(FROM AN OLD PRINT)



EGYPTIAN WATER CLOCK  
FROM THE YEAR 1400 B.C.  
IT HAD AN OPENING AT THE  
BASE FROM WHICH WATER  
SLOWLY ESCAPED AND SO  
SHOWED THE HOUR.

THE CLOCKS ON THIS PAGE  
WERE ALL OPERATED BY  
WATER AND WERE  
CALLED "CLEPSYDRA" WHICH  
MEANS "CONCEAL WATER."

A BOWL WITH AN OPENING IN THE  
BOTTOM WAS FLOATED IN WATER.  
WHEN IT FILLED AND SANK AN HOUR  
HAD PASSED AND A SLAVE SOUNDED  
A GONG.

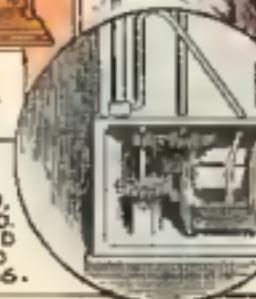


THE HOUR GLASS  
HAS BEEN USED  
SINCE EARLY TIMES.

ANOTHER TYPE  
OF WATER CLOCK  
OR CLEPSYDRA.

WILLIAM AND MARY CLOCK  
ENGLAND 1692  
24 HOUR TIME PIECE  
WITH WATER CYLINDER.  
HEIGHT 33 INCHES.  
WIDTH 9 INCHES.

DIAL CLOCKS  
AT FIRST HAD  
ONLY ONE HAND,  
THE HOUR HAND.  
THE MINUTE HAND  
WAS INVENTED  
IN 1665.



A GREEK AND ROMAN  
TIMEPIECE FROM THE  
YEAR 200 B.C.  
AT THE LEFT IS AN  
INTERIOR VIEW WHICH  
SHOWS THE METHOD  
OF OPERATION.

# Puzzle & Game Page

By Jules Leopold

## ACROSS

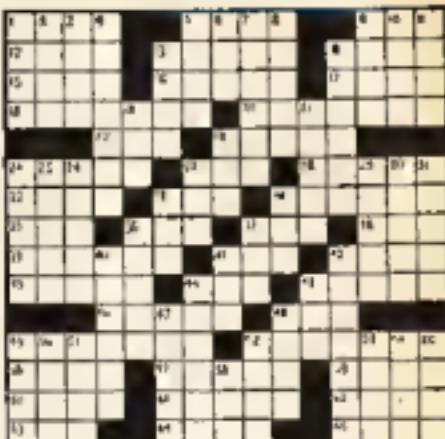
- Strike with open hand
- Individual identity
- Distinguished Service Cross (ribbon)
- Yellow in the earth
- Bishop's headress
- Contest
- More than
- Make a speech
- Not working
- Names of Farney
- Emphasized form of "her"
- Imitate
- Larin means Joe Macy
- Let in
- Chum
- Fond for grazing animals
- Signify
- Organ of breeding
- Indemnition on fire
- Girl's name

- Bar's name
- Book holder
- Writing instrument
- Wicked
- Falls
- Snow vehicle
- Circle
- Wat earth
- Wells
- Having care
- Age
- Locom
- Southern States
- Part of chain
- Form of address
- Ripped
- Devils
- Images
- Stage [Pompeii]
- Insect
- Golf device
- Tattoo

## DOWN

- He wears a halo
- Volcanic emission
- Decide
- Relax in
- Title of respect (plural)
- Greek letter
- Deadly
- Less concerned
- Dandy
- Make sales
- Medical symbol
- Additional

- Despise at expenses
- Quick to heat
- Still
- Accumulate
- Cotton cloth used for overalls, etc
- Fond miraculously sup plied to Israhelites
- Skills
- Kind of fruit
- Shoulder
- Transmits



- Long bath
- Period
- Rich peasant
- Owned
- Gathered
- Chewed by cow
- Part of suit
- Thermom
- Soundings room only
- Table 1

- Send back
- Tree (plural)
- Thick slice
- Insects (plural)
- Poker term
- Surfaced
- Small quantity
- Pull
- Female deer

## ANSWER IN NEXT ISSUE

Big mix-up at the Hollywood studios?

The names of six well-known movie stars got all jumbled. Can you unscramble them?

Re-arrange the letters properly in each line to spell out the name of a popular actor or actress. Time limit: 35 minutes.

- NEP BOOE \_\_\_\_\_
- YE AND TANK \_\_\_\_\_
- SORRY DOER \_\_\_\_\_
- BING BOE CRY \_\_\_\_\_
- IMAGE BAK TERRIE \_\_\_\_\_
- KID BEE DANCER \_\_\_\_\_

# SCRAMBLED STARS

## 1946 PUZZLE

1927	
	1925
	1928
1926	

KIDS A CHANCE TO  
"SQUARE UP" MATTERS  
FOR 1946!

Using the numbers 1 to 32, fill in the blank squares so that each row—horizontal, vertical, and the two main diagonals—adds up to 1946.

PUZZLE  
IN  
PENNIES

There you are—six pennies arranged in two rows with four in one row and three in the other row.



Now, can you rearrange the six pennies to form two rows of four pennies each?

# Mystery of the LIMPING MAN

BY GRIFFIN JAY



What has gone before: Red, Bill, Tod, Fat, and Mike members of the P.C. (Prevention of Crime) Club, go to Red's Uncle Charley's cabin at Bird Lake for a winter vacation. On the train they meet a suspicious character who tells them his name is Tony Evans. The day after their arrival Uncle Charley, a railroad engineer, is called for an emergency run. He gets permission from the boys' parents for the boys to stay at the cabin while he is gone. That night, John Doe, an author of detective stories, comes to see the boys. He tells them about Tony Evans and tells them that there are some peculiar activities going on around Bird Lake. He gives them no more information, however, explaining that if they knew too much they would be in danger. He asks them to get a line on Tony Evans. Now go on with the story.

## Part III

The boys went to bed because they could do nothing about the mystery that night. Walking they found that even the cold, clear morning light couldn't dispel the mystery's charm.

The breakfast table became a council table. The plans formed gradually and Tod summed them up, saying, "At two points we'll learn more about Tony—the lake and the town. Bill, you and Mike try the town. Red, Fat, and I will take the lake. Maybe we'll learn nothing about Tony, but, at least, let's not let Tony know that we're trying to learn."

Bill left Mike at the little town's lone hotel. Mike's heart pounded at the thought of Tony Evans, his voice quivered sounding the name. But in the hotel nobody noticed Mike's quiver for Tony wasn't known there. Mike was almost glad. He was afraid he would prove a coward.

And then, though cold with fear Mike found himself following Tony into the telegraph office.

Tony greeted him lightly, "How's Sherlock Holmes?"

Mike gulped and gasped, "F-f fine."

"Tony sneered. "Seized, Sherlock?"

Mike grinned feebly "Of what?"

Tony shrugged and began to write out a telegram.

That shrug shook Mike's soul. Could Tony know why he was there? Tony would soon suspect something, if Mike didn't do something soon.

Tony hunched his shoulder to hide his wire as Mike stepped up beside him. Mike wrote a meaningless message home, but what and where and why was Tony wiring? If Mike could only read the telegram. But Tony's hunched shoulder moved only when Tony handled the operator the message. Mike's chance was gone.

Leaving the office, Tony said scornfully to Mike, "You might try catching criminals by putting salt on their tails."

Mike's blank, dejected gaze drifted from Tony's back to the operator's face. Then, with tears almost coming, his eyes fell on the pad from which Tony had torn his message. And Mike's thoughts wandered far from his gaze. The pad of telegram blanks, however, quickly snatched his thoughts back. For the top sheet wasn't blank.

Tony's message was there! The pencil had pressed the words deep into what had been the second sheet at the time of writing. Mike bent to read it. He'd never forget! A better idea brought him erect again. Memory was good; copy was better even than facsimile copy.

Tony was gone. The operator was busily

clicking away. Mike's wrist flicked the precious paper from the pad. It vanished beneath his coat. The operator did not look up as Mike left. Tony was not outside, though his car was. Mike started off, joy flooding his whole being.

But the joy was squeezed out when fingers like hooks bit into his arm... Mike knew whose face went with those fingers.

Tony's silken voice grated on Mike. "Just give me that paper!"

Mike played ignorant. "W-what paper?"

The biting fingers left his arm. Mike began to hope. The hope died when, almost without Mike's knowing it, the fingers were inside his coat, out again with the tell-tale yellow paper, and into Tony's pocket with a yellow paper ball.

Tears smarted in Mike's eyes, bitter tears. He had failed his friends. Tony's secret was still not theirs, but their secret was Tony's. Getting into his car, Tony said:

"I know about your crowd's tie-up with Johnny Drake. Fooling with me and my friends is fooling with fire. Don't get burned!"

Mike stood woodenly as Tony went on. "You'll find poor fish in the lake, not around Tony Evans." He leered at mournful Mike. "My love to all the other little Sherlocks."

Back in the cottage Mike was in disfavor. With the greatest chance he had learned least.

"Not even the license number?" demanded Tod, unbehaving. Mike shook his hanging head. Tod muttered something about brains. Mike, sad, subdued, went upstairs. No one followed to console him, worse, all voices followed to condemn him. They did not know he could hear them.

Bill spoke, "It's our own fault. We knew Mike couldn't handle anything big." Fat added, "Let him stay and play and maybe get strong, nothing more." Red questioned, "Suppose he butts in?" Tod gave sentence. "Little jobs, like running errands, will keep him happy and harmless."

Mike wished he were deaf, then wished he were back home. He had finished the ball and failed to score. At lunch, the foursome decided to report to Johnny. Mike had no appetite. Smarting tears blurred his vision. For Mike, the whole world had crashed. From the upstairs window, minutes later, he watched the others leave.

The four boys, on the way to Johnny's, halted short of sight of a weird figure moving toward them along the lake shore. They sensed, more than they saw, that it was a man. His clothes were rags; his hat was a bag, his shoes were burlap sucking. From above a dense, dirty, whitish, ragged, uncombed beard peered sharp, black eyes. In one hand swung about a dozen perch.

When he had passed, they looked after him uneasily. Bill whistled. "What a nightmare!"

The uneasiness stayed with them all the way to Johnny's. There, they were more than uneasy; they were shocked.

Johnny's cottage, old and badly needing paint, seemed more in need of life. The front windows were shut tight; the chimney was smokeless. The haunting stillness was broken by neither sound nor movement, except for a slight swinging of the front door, which was open as if somebody had fled in haste. The boys called, went inside, called again. No answer.

"Maybe this isn't Johnny's place," Fat said in hushed tones. In answer Tod simply pointed to Johnny's jacket on the chair.

The stillness, though undisturbed, was itself disturbing. It was an uncanny quiet, restless, without peace. The stillness followed the boys through the whole living room with its dead fireplace. When they opened the kitchen door, their quickest glimpse showed that the house was still now, it had once been far from still.

The kitchen was a wreck. Everything break-





able had been broken—chairs, table, stove, chairs, crockery, glassware, everything, including a window and a cabinet. Flour covered oil, it seemed to have snowed flour.

The four visitors looked at the wreckage, looked at one another, and burst for the door. They didn't pause until Uncle Charley's door had shut behind them. It was good to be there, and good to see Mike—poor, weak, timid Mike—and to tell him everything.

Mike was almost speechless. "S-s-suppose Johnny's been killed?"

Tod asked, "Mike, this morning did Tony Evans look as if he'd been in a fight?"

Mike shook his head. "No."

Red remarked, "If he had fought with Johnny, Tony'd have some marks."

"We'd better tell the police," Bill said suddenly. "I admit—I'm scared."

Tod and Bill went directly to Hank Turner, the sheriff, a big man wearing a dirty, ten-gallon hat. Hank listened and laughed.

"I know Johnny Drake," the sheriff said. "Quite a kidder, Johnny. Do anything for a laugh, even wreck his own house. No, nothing's wrong. If Johnny doesn't turn up in a few days, I might look into it. Meanwhile, I'm not losing any sleep over it."

Outside, Bill exploded. "It may be murder—and he's not losing any sleep. Can you beat that?"

"Newspapers like to solve mysteries," Tod said. "Let's find the town paper's building."

The "building" of the *Bird Lake Journal* was two rooms. Tod and Bill found the editor, Mr. Hardy, at a desk in the front room. He was middle-aged, gray, slender, neat. A sullen-

looking man, in a threadbare, oversized coat and a faded slouch hat, was talking to Mr. Hardy; but the editor listened to Tod and Bill immediately.

They had barely outlined their story when Mr. Hardy said to the other man, "Scoop, go away and play. These lads have secrets for me."

Scoop scowled. "I like secrets, Boss."

Mr. Hardy impatiently waved him away, and Scoop sidled into the rear room.

"Why I ever hired that fellow," said Mr. Hardy, shaking his head, "I don't know. But never mind that. About Johnny Drake—let's get down to brass tacks."

Bill said, "Maybe a tramp we saw had a hand in it." And Tod told about the odd, bearded, sharp-eyed creature, currying his fish along the lake shore.

Mr. Hardy laughed merrily and said, "A local curiosity. Lives in an old piano box in the woods beyond Drake's. Catches fish and squirts and peddles them for pennies. Called Ivan the Terrible. He's harmless. No, we'll have to dig deeper."

After a moment's thought, the editor said, "This may be big. Let me work with you. Let me crack it wide open in the *Journal*."

"We hoped you'd say that," Tod said.

Mr. Hardy beamed. "And we won't go near the sheriff to do it."

They shook hands all round. "A bargain," said Bill. "A bargain," agreed Mr. Hardy.

The editor watched them go and heard Tod say as they went through the door, "I picked the right man for the job, didn't I?"

As Mr. Hardy turned back to his desk, his eyes twinkled.

(To be continued)



FEATURES  
OF THE NEXT  
**TREASURE  
CHEST**

EASTER  
EGG

SKEE  
BARRY

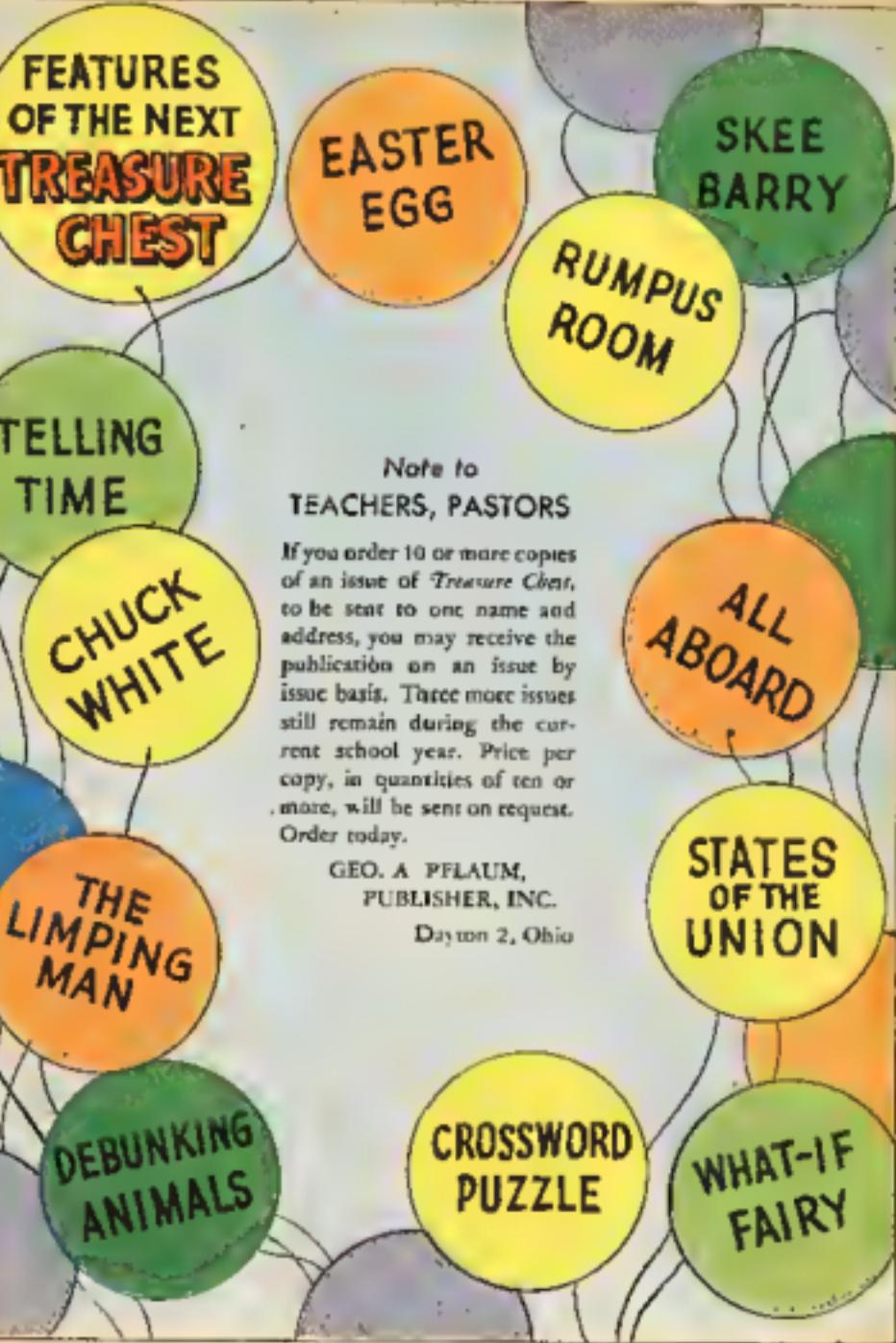
TELLING  
TIME

CHUCK  
WHITE

RUMPUS  
ROOM

THE  
LIMPING  
MAN

DEBUNKING  
ANIMALS



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